ACTION COMICS
THE LINE OF DC SUPER-STARS
GUEST-STARRING: GREEN ARROW & THE ATOM
25¢
NO. 455
JAN.
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APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

SUPERMAN'S ACTION COMICS

MEET THE *METAL MENACE* WHO CRUSHES THE *MAN OF STEEL...* **JUNK-MAN!**

HE CAN CHANGE THE COURSE OF MIGHTY RIVERS! BEND STEEL IN HIS BARE HANDS! JUGGLE PLANETS LIKE BILLIARD BALLS!

SUPERMAN

GUEST-STARRING *the* ACTION-PLUS HEROES--

GREEN ARROW

and

The ATOM

WOULDN'T IT BE *GREAT* IF WE COULD FIND A PRACTICAL USE FOR THE HEAPS OF RUBBISH WHICH MAR OUR LANDSCAPE ? MOVIE PRODUCER *MORTY RIVERS* CAME UP WITH WHAT HE THOUGHT WAS A *COLOSSAL* SCHEME--PUTTING BITS OF JUNK TOGETHER TO CREATE A NEW FILM STAR! BUT THE PRODUCT OF *"YOUNG JUNKENSTEIN'S"* GENIUS PROVED MORE THAN A MATCH FOR *SUPERMAN* HIMSELF, WHEN THE *MAN OF STEEL* MET...

GREAT KRYPTON! A MAN MADE OF *LIVING JUNK* HAS INVADED MY *FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE*--

--AND IS GOING TO SMASH THE BOTTLE *CITY OF KANDOR!*

NO WAY I CAN STOP HIM--!

"JUNKMAN-- *the* RECYCLED SUPERSTAR!"

ART BY: CURT SWAN *and* TEX BLAISDELL

STORY BY: ELLIOT S! MAGGIN

EDITING BY: JULIUS SCHWARTZ

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EUREKA!
I KNEW I WATCHED TELEVISION EVERY WAKING HOUR FOR A REASON--!

...NOW, MRS. PRESSKEY... YOU CAN KEEP THE SACK OF MARBLES AND THE $1,000 BILL INSIDE, OR YOU CAN TRADE FOR--

ONE OF THE COSTUMES WORN BY SOMEONE ON THAT TV GAME SHOW HAS INSPIRED ME TO BUILD A MOVIE SUPERSTAR!

MEET MORTY RIVERS-- WHO BEGAN HIS THUNDERBOLT CAREER BY DOING A COMEDY ACT AS A TWO-MILLION-YEAR-OLD MAN...

I'LL RECYCLE THIS JUNK HERE... TURN IT INTO A MOVIE MONSTER!

GOT TO PHONE THAT PUBLICITY AGENT OF MINE!

NOW MORTY SITS AT THE HEAD OF AN ENTERTAINMENT EMPIRE--MAKING COMMERCIALS, PRODUCING MOVIES AND MORE...

AND BY THE WAY, YOU'VE PROBABLY MET MORTY'S PUBLICITY AGENT--A GENTLEMAN FROM STAR CITY NAMED OLIVER QUEEN...

HELLO?... HELLO, OLIVER!

I'VE JUST HAD THIS MONUMENTAL IDEA FOR MY NEXT MOVIE! FIND A REPORTER--ANY BIG TELEVISION REPORTER--TELL HIM--

LISTEN, MORTY-- I'VE GOT THIS TV REPORTER FRIEND IN METROPOLIS WHO'D KNOCK YOUR SOCKS OFF...

...YOU BET YOUR TEN PER CENT YOU'VE HEARD OF HIM--HIS NAME'S CLARK KENT!

BUT AT THAT MOMENT, CLARK KENT IS OTHERWISE OCCUPIED--AS SUPERMAN...IN HIS FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE...

WELL, ATOM--WANT ME TO SHOOT YOU INTO KANDOR WITH MY MICRO-WAVE TUNNEL, OR--

PLEASE! I'LL DO IT UNDER MY OWN POWER IF YOU DON'T MIND, SUPERMAN--

--AND ONCE I CRAWL INTO THIS TINY PARACHUTE...

...ALL I NEED IS A DROP-IN-THE-BOTTLE!

KANDOR, HERE I COME!

GOOD LUCK WITH YOUR RESEARCH, ATOM!

BEEP BEEP

MEANTIME, I'VE GOT A PHONE-CALL TO CATCH!

THAT SIGNAL INDICATED THE PHONE'S RINGING IN CLARK KENT'S OFFICE--3,000 MILES AWAY!

AND BY THE TIME THE TINY TITAN'S CHUTE UNFURLS OVER THE LAST SURVIVING CITY OF THE PLANET KRYPTON...

--OLLIE QUEEN? DO YOU KNOW HOW FAR I CAME TO ANSWER YOUR BLASTED PHONE-CALL--?

YOU DON'T SAY... AND YOU'RE FLYING OUT TO METROPOLIS THIS AFTERNOON?

A SECOND AGO, I COULD HAVE GIVEN YOU A LIFT!

SO HERE'S WHAT WE'VE GOT SO FAR--AS CLARK FINISHES TALKING TO OLLIE AND PASSES A MESSAGE TO HIS TV-DIRECTOR...

...I JUST WANT TO MAKE SURE THE *NEWSVAN* IS FREE THIS AFTERNOON, *JOSH*--

--BECAUSE I GOT A TIP THERE'LL BE A STORY BREAKING ABOUT *MORTY RIVERS'* NEW MOVIE!

...*THE ATOM*--ALIAS SCIENTIST *RAY PALMER*--IS IN A RESEARCH LAB IN *KANDOR*...

...AND SINCE YOU, DR. PALMER, ARE *EARTH'S* GREATEST AUTHORITY ON SIZE-CONTROL--

--YOU THOUGHT MAYBE WE COULD POOL OUR KNOWLEDGE!

HEY, I SHOULD'VE THOUGHT OF THAT *YEARS* AGO!

...AND *OLLIE QUEEN*--ALIAS *GREEN ARROW*--IS HOPPING A SHUTTLE PLANE OUT OF *STAR CITY*...

HOPE I GET THERE IN TIME FOR THE BIG UNVEILING--

--THE UNVEILING OF *WHAT?* WELL, LOOK AT WHAT MORTY RIVERS IS DOING ALL THIS TIME...

CONTINUED ON 3RD PAGE FOLLOWING.

MORTY RIVERS STUDIOS

OLIVER-- YOU FLEW DOWN FROM STAR CITY JUST TO SEE THIS...?

AND CLARK KENT-- I WATCH YOUR NEWS SHOW EVERY DAY... ON THREE OR FOUR TV'S AT A TIME!

COME IN--COME IN--

--AND MEET THE SUPERSTAR OF MY NEXT MOVIE!

HOLY HANNAH--!

GREAT GALAXIES--!

MEANWHILE, IN THE TINIEST CITY ON EARTH...

THIS IS REMARKABLE, RAD-ZEE... YOU CAN PICK UP SCENES OF EVENTS ANYWHERE ON EARTH LIKE THIS?

WE HAVEN'T KNOCKED ALL THE PROBLEMS OUT YET, ATOM...

...FOR EXAMPLE, IT IS DANGEROUS TO VIEW PLACES WHERE CONSIDERABLE ELECTRICAL EQUIPMENT IS BEING USED--

"--SO WE HAD BEST TURN THE VIEWER OFF BEFORE CLARK KENT ACTIVATES HIS TELEVISION EQUIPMENT!..."

I'LL BE READY WITH THIS TV SET-UP IN A SECOND OR TWO, MR. RIVERS--

TAKE YOUR TIME, CLARK!

I'D LIKE TO SEE HOW LONG MORTY CAN KEEP QUIET BEFORE HIS INSIDES BLOW UP WITH PRIDE!

AS A KANDORIAN HAND THROWS THE "OFF" SWITCH...

NOW LET'S GET ON TO THOSE SIZE EXPERIMENTS, SHALL WE?

KUK

YES
NO

BUT AT THAT VERY SAME INSTANT, CLARK FINALLY GETS HIS INTERVIEW MOVING...

"...SO TELEVISION WAS THE INSPIRATION FOR MY NEXT MOVIE, THE JUNKMAN COMETH!

BUT, MR. RIVERS--

HISSSSSSSSSSSSSSSS

CRACKLE SSSSS

--DIDN'T SOMEONE ALREADY USE A TITLE LIKE --

CLARK! MORTY!

LOOK OUT!

ABRUPTLY, THE FILMMAKER'S HUGE STUDIO SEEMINGLY IS UNDER ATTACK FROM THE TELEVISION SETS THAT LINE ITS WALLS!...

HSSSSS

OHH! WH-WHAT'S GOING ON?

GET YOUR HANDS OFF ME, YOU APE!

I CAN'T HAVE PEOPLE GRABBING AT --

SSSSS CRACKLE POP

SAVE US! SOMEBODY HELP US!... SUPERMAN!

GRRF... SUPERMAN--?!

--UNGFPH!

POOF!

IT'S ALL RIGHT, MR. RIVERS--I'LL GET YOU OUT SAFELY!

SUPERMAN? I CAN'T SEE YOU!

WHAT'S GOING ON?

THEN, ZIPPING OUT AND TOWARD THE ROOF OF THE STUDIO'S BUILDING...

SUPERMAN-- NOW I CAN SEE YOU...

...BUT WHERE ARE OLIVER QUEEN AND THAT KENT CHARACTER?

BOTH ARE SAFE-- AND NOW, IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME...

...I'VE GOT A FLASH-FIRE TO FIGHT!

EVEN IF ALL THE COMPONENTS IN THESE TV SETS BLEW UP AT ONCE, IT WOULDN'T GENERATE THE POWER--

--TO DEVASTATE THIS HUGE STUDIO!

SOME OUTSIDE FORCE MUST HAVE OVERLOADED THE SETS!

I THINK THIS PLACE CAN USE SOME AIR!

NO-- NO!

I WANTED TO SUFFOCATE THE FIRE... LET IT BURN UP ALL THE OXYGEN IN THE ROOM!

PLANNING TO SUFFOCATE YOURSELF, TOO?

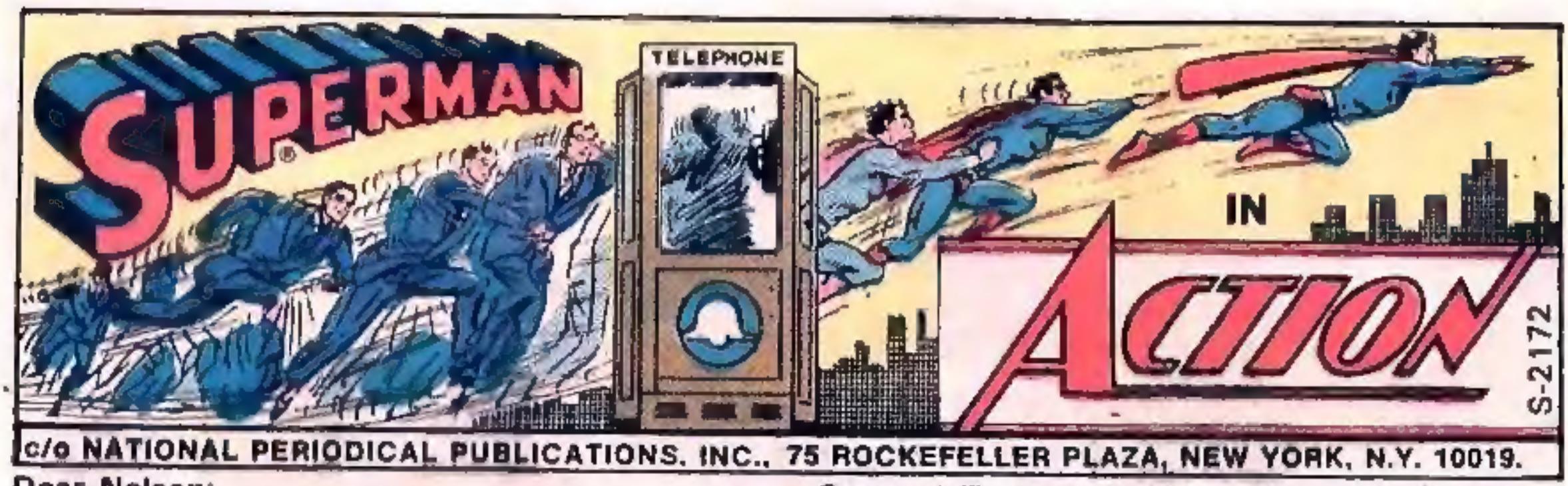
GA, SOMETIMES YOU ACT TOO FAST-- WITHOUT THINKING!

I SHOT THOSE ALUMINUM WIRES INTO EACH CRAZY TV SET TO TRY AND REDIRECT WHATEVER FORCE IS SUPER-CHARGING THEM!

WHAT WE NEED IS A GROUND-- SOME HARMLESS CONDUCTOR OF ELECTRICITY TO ABSORB ALL THIS POWER...

...LIKE THE JUNKMAN!

CONTINUED ON 4TH PAGE FOLLOWING.



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Dear Nelson:

New Year's Eve, 1974. I find myself speeding through the dark and beautiful—but lethal—streets of New York, in a car which was destined to be wrecked the next day. Two of my companions, **Legion Outpost** guru Harry Broertjes and **Update** columnist Jay Zilber, have visited Jim Shooter on their way here, and now they begin to relate a tale about a stranger who purchases a bridge very much like the one we are crossing.

It's the story of Clark Kent and a motorcycle mishap, a country girl and an eccentric fashion designer, the most unusual of **Superman's** battles and a talking tree. It sounded delightful—but still, a talking tree!? "Don't worry," says Jay, "Jim Shooter can tell it far better than we can . . ."

And so he can—and has, in **Action** #451 ("The Great Super-Hero Contest"). The naive and innocent Ben Aldain is the sort of character one seldom meets in comics any more, and I find myself wishing the very best for him and Melody.

So what if Melody's history was not the most original and believable in the world? Ben's **was**, original—and yet utterly believable, right down to that talking tree! This was definitely the best **Superman** story of the year.

Green Arrow is also moving forward, albeit more slowly, in quality. I think Elliot Maggin is trying too hard to make every chapter complete in itself. The last one ended with **Black Canary** telling Davy, "You owe us an explanation!" Is it reasonable that she and **GA** would let him waste his time playing the lyre (in "The Day the Dreaming Dies") **before** they got it? (Oh, I caught the similarity of younger Tenzer to a certain namesake who also brought down giants, used a sling and played the lyre—but how could he be the old man we know died in 1 Kings, 2?)

Rich Morrissey, Framingham, Mass.

(Correction—the Biblical David played a HARP. Just one difference between him and our Davy!—E.N.B.)

• • • • •

Dear Editor:

Action #451 was an incredibly "eucch" issue. Although I'm happy to see Jim Shooter scripting **Superman** stories again, his recent work on the **Legion of Super-Heroes** must have depleted his normally well-stocked imagination. The entire absurd sequence with **Superman**, Ben Aldain and that missing bridge was nothing but a lengthy interlude which coupled the splash scene to the real "meat" of the story, the "meat" being six pages of **Supes** deliberately looking bad to make the other guy look good. Actually, he merely succeeded in making Shooter look worst of all. So the **Man of Steel** succeeded in reuniting the lovers—but for what? Ben is an alien, destined to live for centuries and someday be an important man on his own planet. Melody is a dense little country hick who'll be dead before Ben is even middle-aged. You call that a happy ending? I call it "Love Story—1975!"

The **Green Arrow/Black Canary** serials have been deteriorating, but "The Day the Dreaming Dies" was the proverbial straw which broke the camel's back. There's simply no room for a synopsis, yet the lack of one this issue left the story a shambles of confusing interplay. I think it's time you separated **GA** and **BC** for a while; two heroes sharing five pages don't accomplish much.

Scott Gibson, Evergreen, Colo.

(Separate GA and the Bird-Lady? You might as well separate BATMAN and ROB—no, they ARE split; Sonny and . . . hmmm . . . would you settle for Tony Orlando and Dawn?—E.N.B.)

• • • • •

Dear Editor:

"My name is Davy singing songs . . ." (**Action** #451)

"David took an harp and played . . ." (1 Samuel, 16.23)

" . . . Four murders . . . with rocks and a sling!" (**Action** #451)

"And David put his hand in his bag and took thence a stone and slang it and smote the Philistine in the forehead . . ." (1 Samuel, 17.49)

Elliot Maggin's latest **Green Arrow-Black Canary** story reads like something from the Book of Samuel with strains of Phil Ochs' "I Ain't A-Marchin' Anymore" playing in the background. The result: an installment which simultaneously explains some of the loose ends from last issue's "Gremlin" mystery while giving us a few more questions to ponder upon. Believe me, I expect a dynamite conclusion next issue.

And let's not overlook Jim Shooter's return to **Superman**. Jim gave us a new type of story in which **Superman** stands peripheral to the main plot, a human drama played out by protagonists not attached to the **Man of Steel's** traditional **dramatis personae**. My only complaint was the dialogue Jim assigned Ben and Melody. Just because "they truly are in love" is no reason for them to sound like they've just stepped off the "Good Ship Lollypop!"

Ray Engelberg, Bronx, N.Y.

(Maybe that was the MELODY he had in mind. —E. NELSON BRIDWELL)

SUPERMAN-- ARE YOU ALL...

NO--DON'T TOUCH ME!

I'VE GOT ENOUGH ENERGY RUNNING THROUGH ME TO... TO...: UHH:--

--TO DROP A SUPERMAN, I'D SAY!

WITHOUT A MOMENT'S HESITATION, THE *EMERALD ARCHER* WHIPS A TRICK ARROW FROM HIS QUIVER...

...AND, STANDING ALONE IN A RAGING INFERNO, LETS IT LOOSE AT THE *MAN OF STEEL*...

...TO HARNESS HIM WITH AN INSULATED RUBBER STRAP, PULLING HIM FREE OF THE DEADLY CHARGES...

MUST HAVE BEEN A MOTHER OF A *JOLT* TO ZAP OLD *MUSCLEHEAD* HERE!

AND SPEAKING OF *MUSCLES*...IT TAKES ALL *I'VE* GOT TO HAUL THAT *KRYPTONIAN HIDE* OF HIS!

BUT BEFORE GA CAN RELEASE *SUPERMAN*...

HOLY HANNAH! WHERE'D HE *DISAPPEAR* TO...?

...AND WHERE DID THIS *TYPHOON* BLOW IN FROM--?

...A HUMAN TYPHOON NAMED SUPERMAN--!

HE'S CRASHING THROUGH MY ROOF! WHY WOULD--?

¡OOOH!¡ HIS UPDRAFT IS SUCKING UP ALL MY SUPPLIES-- AND MY TELEVISIONS!

NOW HE'S SUSPENDING ALL THE TV SETS IN MIDAIR--WITH THOSE LIVE WIRES DANGLING FROM THEM--!

AND QUICKER THAN MORTY'S EYE CAN FOLLOW, THE MAN OF MIGHT PLOPS BACK INTO THE STUDIO...

...TO PICK UP ONE MORE ITEM..

MY JUNKMAN... MY SUPERSTAR!

HE'S USING MY CREATION TO SHORT OUT ALL THE TV SETS!

DONE! ALL THAT'S LEFT IS TO CATCH THE FALLING DEBRIS...

...AND THANK GREEN ARROW FOR GIVING ME A BREATHER!

CONTINUED ON PAGE TO FOLLOW

PRESENTLY, AS THE ACTION ACE RETRIEVES MORTY RIVERS AND PRETENDS TO RETRIEVE CLARK AND OLLIE...

MY BOSS IS GOING TO BE FUMING!

THIS IS THE LATEST IN PORTABLE BROADCAST EQUIPMENT!

YOU MEAN IT WAS THE LATEST THING...

MY STUDIO--ALL MY TELEVISION SETS--DESTROYED!

AT LEAST THE RECYCLED SUPERSTAR OF MY NEXT MOVIE IS IN ONE PIECE--

--AND READY TO TURN THE FILM WORLD ON ITS EAR!

LISTEN--CLARK, YOU NEED A STORY... AND MORTY, YOU AND I NEED PUBLICITY FOR YOUR NEW MOVIE...

...SO WHADDYA SAY CLARK INTERVIEWS MORTY AT THE TV STATION AND WE'LL MAKE EVERYONE HAPPY, HEY?

KRAK

BUT WHAT HAPPENED IN *KANDOR* AFTER *THE ATOM* AND THE *KRYPTONIAN* SCIENTIST UNWITTINGLY CAUSED ALL THAT TROUBLE...?

ALL YOU DO IS PUT THIS HELMET ON... AND WHEN I *ACTIVATE* IT--

--IT'LL *RECORD* ALL THE INFORMATION IN MY BRAIN ABOUT *SIZE-CONTROL!*

REMARKABLE, THIS *KRYPTONIAN* TECHNOLOGY!

BUT AS THE *KANDORIAN* THROWS THE POWER-SWITCH...

SOMETHING WRONG, *RAD?*

I'M NOT GETTING ANY *POWER*--

--OH, WHAT'S *THIS?*

SOMETHING HAS *DRAINED* THIS LAB'S POWER SUPPLY--INTO THE *OUTSIDE WORLD!*

KRYPTONIAN ENERGY--SET *LOOSE*-- SOMEWHERE ON *EARTH?*

EVEN *SUPERMAN* MAY NOT BE A MATCH FOR IT!

BUT BY NOW CLARK, OLIVER AND MORTY HAVE REACHED THE *GALAXY BUILDING*, WHERE...

HEY, OLLIE-- I KNOW HOW TO HANDLE MY JOB...

BUT AS MORTY RIVERS' AGENT, I KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR *HIM!*

NOW YOU SIT ON THIS SIDE, CLARK, AND--

--AND WHAT HAVE WE *HERE?* AH.. *LOIS LANE!*

OLIVER QUEEN FROM *STAR CITY!* WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN *METROPOLIS?**

* LOIS MET OLLIE IN "*MAGIC IS BUSTIN' OUT ALL OVER!*"-- *ACTION* #437 -- *Editor*

CONTINUED ON 35TH PAGE FOLLOWING

I'M SICK AND TIRED OF HAVING TO ACT MILD AND MEEK AS EVERY GORILLA IN TOWN TRIES TO PUT THE MAKE ON *LOIS!*

AND OLIVER QUEEN HAS AN OBNOXIOJS HABIT OF ATTRACTING WOMEN THE WAY FLAME ATTRACTS MOTHS!

OLLIE'S SUPPOSED TO BE MY *FRIEND*--

--AND HE *SHOULD* KNOW *BETTER!*

OH, YOU'RE BRINGING THAT ASSIGNMENT LIST TO *CLARK?*

LHH... YES... THE ASSIGNMENT SHEET... FROM *MR. EDGE!*

AS A THIN BEAM OF HEAT VISION -- SYMBOLIZING VERY, *VERY* RESTRAINED *SUPER-JEALOUSY* -- CUTS ACROSS THE ROOM...

WELL, PRETTY LADY, I'LL PERSONALLY GIVE THAT TO GOOD OL' CLARK--

IT... *RIPPED?!?*

UHH -- SORRY I... UH... DID THAT, LOIS!

I DON'T BELIEVE IT! *CLARK'S* CLUMSINESS IS *CONTAGIOUS!*

YOU MADE IT LOOK LIKE I RIPPED THAT JUST TO--

SAY -- DO YOU GUYS HEAR ANYTHING...?

CRAAZZY!

THE JUNKMAN-- MOVING BY ITSELF?!

PLAYTIME'S OVER, CLARK! I'LL TAKE OUT THE AUDIENCE...

...WHILE YOU PUT ON YOUR SHOW!

CAN'T SAY I QUITE APPROVE OF YOUR MANNER OF FINDING PRIVACY...

LOOK! UP IN THE SKY!

IT'S A BIRD!

IT'S A--

IT AIN'T UP IN THE SKY NO MORE!

BACK OFF-- THERE'S SOMETHIN' ELSE ON THE WAY DOWN!

WHUMP

WHAT IS IT--?

WHAT WAS T--?

AT THAT MOMENT, IN THE BOTTLE CITY...

WE CAN'T MAKE VISUAL CONTACT, *ATOM*-- BUT I'VE DETERMINED WHERE *SUPERMAN* IS...

HE MOVES PRETTY FAST... BUT GIVE ME THAT MOUTHPIECE ANYWAY!

...OR AT LEAST *WAS* A FEW SECONDS AGO!

AND SEVERAL STORIES ABOVE *METROPOLIS*...

SUPIE LOOKS DOWN AND *OUT*... EVEN THOUGH HE HAS A HABIT OF BOUNCING BACK--!

ATTENTION, *SUPERMAN*! THIS IS *THE ATOM*!

THERE'S BEEN A TREMENDOUS AMOUNT OF *ENERGY* SET LOOSE FROM *KANDOR*...

...AND MY SCIENTIST FRIEND HERE SAYS IT WILL BE ATTRACTED BACK TO *KANDOR*-- OR ANYTHING OF *KRYPTONIAN* ORIGIN--

--LIKE *YOU*, *SUPERMAN*!

"WE CAN'T TELL WHAT FORM THIS ENERGY HAS TAKEN, BUT WE DO KNOW..."

"...THAT ONCE IT DETERMINES *SUPERMAN* IS *NOT* ITS ORIGINAL SOURCE OF POWER..."

SUPIE'S OUT FOR THE COUNT-- SO I'VE GOTTA PLAY MESSENGER BOY FOR *PINT-SIZE*!

"...IT WILL SEEK OUT THE ONLY *GREATER* SOURCE OF *KRYPTONIAN* ENERGY ON THIS PLANET--

--THE CITY OF *KANDOR*!"

SUPERMAN-- GET *MOVING*!

THAT *JUNK-THING'S* OFF AFTER *KANDOR*-- AND IF YOU DON'T CHASE T DOWN, THE WHOLE BLASTED *BOTTLE* WILL BE--

--SMASHED... HEY!?!

SORRY I MOVED SO FAST, ARROW--

--BUT I MIGHT NEED YOUR HELP TO STOP THE JUNKMAN!

THAT'S THE SECOND TIME TODAY...

...YOU PULLED A QUICKER-THAN-THOUGHT RECOVERY!

MY SUPER-BREATH WILL EQUALIZE THE AIR PRESSURE AROUND GA-- MAKE IT SAFE TO PUT HIM IN THIS PLANE HATCH!

WHERE IN THE FREAKING WORLD AM I NOW?!

THE ARCHER WILL REALIZE IN A MOMENT THAT HE IS IN A CARGO PLANE HEADING OVER THE NORTH POLE TO ASIA...

...AND THAT THE MAN OF STEEL IS ABOUT TO ENTER INTO DESPERATE BATTLE WITH A CREATURE--

--WHICH IS BENT ON DOING WHO-KNOWS-WHAT TO THE HOME OF THE LAST SURVIVORS OF KRYPTON...

CONTINUED ON 3RD PAGE FOLLOWING

THAT WALKING PILE OF JUNK IS LETTING LOOSE WITH SOME KINDA BEAM TO STOP *SUPES'* HEAT VISION IN MIDAIR--!

THEY'RE HAND-TO-HAND... *DROPPING...*

I'M JUST HOPING THAT CLIFF DOWN BELOW IS THE CAMOUFLAGED SITE OF *SUPERMAN'S FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE...*

...'CAUSE IF IT *AIN'T*, MRS. QUEEN'S LITTLE BOY IS GONNA GET A *BAD CASE OF FROSTBITE!*

POP!

AARRGGHH

AT THAT DREAD MOMENT, POKING HIS HEAD THROUGH A DOOR...

GOOD THING I'VE BEEN HERE BEFORE* AND KNEW WHERE TO FIND *KANDOR!*

LORD ABOVE! THAT THING'S GONNA STOMP THE *BOTTLE-CITY...*

*IN JUSTICE LEAGUE #122-- Editor

...UNLESS...

ZZING

CLICK

HEY, *SUPES*-- FINALLY COMING AROUND, HUH?

SURE YOU DID, *ARROW*--AFTER *SUPERMAN* SET IT UP FOR YOU!

LISTEN-- YOU WANNA HEAR HOW I SAVED A MILLION CITIZENS OF *KANDOR...?*

GREEN ARROW... ATOM...

THE *JUNKMAN--!* DID HE...?

THE CREATURE LOST HIS STRENGTH IN *KANDOR'S KRYPTONIAN* ENVIRONMENT--AND LAST I SAW...

...HE WAS ON HIS WAY TO BE PROGRAMMED AS A *ROBOT-BUTLER!*

EPILOGUE

THE WORLD TUMBLES ON, AND SEVERAL MONTHS LATER, THE CITY OF *METROPOLIS* IS THUNDERSTRUCK TO SEE...

I'VE *NEVER* SEEN THE LIKES OF *THIS* BEFORE, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN...

...AS LITERALLY *THOUSANDS* OF PEOPLE THRONG THE STREETS AT THE OPENING OF MORTY RIVERS' LATEST FILM THRILLER!

Morty Rivers' the JUNKMAN COMETH

ERE SHOWING

STILL ANOTHER CELEBRITY LIMOUSINE IS PULLING UP TO THE THEATER--

--AND EVERYONE IS ASKING IF *THIS* COULD BE...

...YES, IT *IS!* THE PRODUCER, *MORTY RIVERS*, HIMSELF... ACCOMPANIED BY *WGBS-TV* PERSONALITIES *CLARK KENT* AND *LOIS LANE!*

MORTY, HAVE YOU ANY WORDS FOR YOUR PUBLIC TONIGHT?

JUST THIS...

...*NEVER* UNDERESTIMATE THE POWER OF *RECYCLING!*

MORTY RIVERS, YOU ARE *WEIRD!*

THANK YOU... THANK YOU *VERY MUCH!*

COMING SUPER ATTRACTIONS

SUPERMAN BATTLES A SUPER-EVOLVED MENACE TO SAVE HUMANKIND FROM "The JAWS of the KILLER SHARK!"

HE WAS ONLY A FISH--BUT HE BECAME *MORE* THAN A MAN!

ALSO

ACTION-PLUS WITH GREEN ARROW and BLACK CANARY

ACTION #456--FEB., 1976

ON SALE LAST WEEK IN NOVEMBER!